

THERE'LL BE A HOT TIME IN THE OLD TOWN, TO-NIGHT

BY

THEO. A. METZ

TO THE PUBLIC

THE WORDS AND MUSIC OF THIS WORLD FAMOUS SONG ARE HEREIN PRESENTED JUST AS THEY APPEARED IN 1897 WHEN FIRST PUBLISHED. UNCLE SAM'S BOYS IN THE SPANISH-AMERICAN WAR USED IT BECAUSE OF ITS WONDERFUL SWING FOR MARCHING. LATER IT WAS TAKEN UP BY THE BRITISH IN THE BOER WAR. IN FACT HAS BEEN TRANSLATED INTO MANY LANGUAGES AND TO-DAY IT STANDS AS THE SLOGAN OF THE AMERICAN SOLDIERS IN FRANCE, IN SPITE OF ALL MODERN - "WAR SONGS". IT IS NOW RE-CARDED AS A CLASSIC AND WILL LIVE FOR GENERATIONS TO COME.

THE AUTHOR



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There'll Be A Hot Time In The Old Town To-Night.

Words by JOE HAYDEN.

New Version by T. A. METZ, J. A. DILLON & GILBERT DODGE.

Marcia.

Music by
THEO. A. METZ.

We are sing - ing a me - lo - dy you all know is great, Un - cle Sam-my's boys all
 Come a - long get you rea - dy wear your bran, bran new gown For there's gwine to be a
 Hab you heard ob the shin-dy dat am on far a - way, Where dere shua am lots ob

sang it, way back in Nine - ty - eight And they taught this slo - gan to the Spaniards in days of
 meet - ing in dat good, good old town, Where you knowded ev - ry bo - dy and dey all know - ded
 fight-ing all de long bles - sed day Now our dear old Un - cle Sam-my he's done gone to jine

yore Now we'll teach the Iuns a les - son, just as they did be - fore When you hear the
 you And you've got a rab-bits foot to keep a - way the Hoo - doo Please, oh please, oh
 in And de folks am all a - wait-ing for de scrap to be - gin When you hear all de

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beating of a drum When you hear the roaring of a gun and when you hear the
 do not let me fall You're all mine and I love you best of all And you must be my
 bands begin to play Yan-kee boys to de war am on der way and when dey start to

news Of a bat-tle fought and won therell be a hot time in the old town to - night dog gone you.
 man Or I'll have no man at all therell be a hot time in the old town to - night, my ba - by.
 fight Dey will make de whole world say therell be a hot time in the old town to - night dog gone you.

Chorus.

When you see our Yank-ee fighting line When you see Old
 When you hear dem a - bells go ding-ling - ling all join 'round and
 When you hear dem dem can-nons aw - ful roar Yan - kee yell's they will

Glo - ry fly - ing fine and when you see us all go a - sail - in' up the Rhine Ther'll be a
 sweet - ly you must sing and when the verse am over in the cho - rus all join in, Ther'll be a
 make that Kai - see sore They'll give him Hail Co - lumbia as they nev - er did be - fore, Ther'll be a

hot time in the old town to - night go to it. || 2 night.
 hot time in the old town to - night, my ba - by. night.
 hot time in the old town to - night go to it. night.



THESE "SONG HITS" SHOULD BE ON YOUR PIANO

Sometimes The Dream Comes True

A page from a musical score for "The Yellow Rose of Texas". The score includes ten staves of music for various instruments and voices. The lyrics are written below the staves. The first few lines of lyrics are: "She's the yellow rose of Texas, / She's the belle of the town, / She's the flower of the prairie, / And the pride of the sun." The music consists of measures with various note heads and rests, typical of early printed music notation.

Rags and Novelty Songs

He's Got a Bungalow—the Big Success.
I'm At Your Service, Girls.
Any Old Name Is a Wonderful Name (If it
Labels a Wonderful Girl.)
That Ukalele Band.
The Beginning of the U. S. A.
Underneath the Dixie Moon.
A Cabaret 'Neath the Old Egyptian Moon.
Arabia.
It Can't Be the Same Old Farm.
I Wanna Fox Trot. (Instrumental.)

Our Other Big Ballad Successes Are

Hula Loo
If I Could Live My Life But Once Again.
It Was Just A Song At Twilight (That Made
Me Come Back To You.)
My Rose Of Tipperary.
The Man's Heart Is Broken (It's Never Too
Late To Mend.)
You're All Mine.
Somebody Else Has Won My Hand (But My
Heart Belongs To You.)
You Promised Me That Some Day You'd Be
Mine.
When It's Springtime In Lucerne.

I'm At Your Service Girls

Lyric by

Music by
J.D. WEAVER

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